

Personal Recollections of a Confederate Cavalryman.

By GEO. DALLAS MOSGROVE.

never came.

orison were to charge upon our guards

when Cole gave the signal, but the signal

onf mathematically."

Here is one of the mournful songs-

"THE OFFICER'S FUNERAL."

'Hark! to the shrill trumpet calling,

It pierceth the soft, Summer nir,

The bayonets earthward are turning,

Tears from each comrade are falling, For the widow and orphan are there.

And the drum's muffled breath rolls

ounds from the battlefield;

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MORGAN AND THE CHAPLAIN. Capt. Warren Monford, when a prison er on Johnson's Island, became very sick and emaciated. The Federal Surgeon inquired: "Do you want to die?"

Montfort replied: "Not yet." Whereup the Surgeon exercised all his skill, and the Captain "pulled through." While the Surgeon was administering his balm in Gilead a good Chaplain administered "spiritual comfort" to the Confederate officer, who had been somewhat of a stranger "to the fold"-a lost sheep, "out on the mountain cold and bare."

Montford was duly exchanged and "in the course of events" the vicissitudes of war brought the Chaplain into his hands, a prisoner. Capt. Montford paid him distinguished attention, and escorted him to Gen. John H. Morgan, introduced him, and said: "Gen. Morgan, this gentleman is a most devout man, an excellent Chaplain. Would it not be well to turn him loose 'mong the boys?" Morgan courteously acknowledged the introduction and smilingly remarked: "Sir, my men don't pray very much, but I heartily welcome you. Just make yourself at home in my camp. You are at liberty to make my men pray, if you can."

IN PRISON ON LAKE ERIE. The following is the concluding stanza

of a plaintive song written by Maj. George McKnight, while a prisoner on Johnson's "How many moons will rise and wane,

How many months will languish, Ere Peace, the white-winged angel comes To soothe a captive's anguish: God speed the long'd and prayed-for day, When loved ones, bright and cheery, Shall welcome him around the hearth, From prison on Lake Eric."

Apropos of the above, I think it will interest the readers of The National Tribune to insert here a sketch of Johnson Island

At the recent Confederate Reunion at Memphis, Tenn., Capt. Wm. L. McLean, when asked a question about prison life on Lake Erie, told the following interesting story, the version here given being, in part, as printed in the "Commercial Appeal."

Well might any gentleman be proud of having kept such company as was contained within the four walls of the John son Island Prison, that being the place to which the captured Confederate officers were sent, and he who associated with \$,500 officers must certainly have been in interesting company.

Capt. McLean was one of the "Old Settlers" in the Johnson Island colony, and saw it grew from a population of 600

an outcast, and any one was ashamed to be seen with a squirrel hit with a rifle ball anywhere else than in the head."

PEN PICTURE OF JOHNSON ISLAND. Capt. McLean was captured at the bridge across Big Black, just back of The man thou did'st love as a brother, Johnson's Island June 5. He gives the following pen picture of Johnson's Island:

"The prison consisted of three acres of ground on an island in Sandusky Bay, one of the portions of Lake Erie. The island was small. The prison proper was surrounded by a parapet wall 16 feet high, equipped with 16 sentry boxes for the ac-

odation of 16 sentinels. "On the outer side of this wall there was a platform, upon which the sentinels There is one who will still pay the duty walked, meeting at and returning from half the distances between the boxes. This platform was at such a hight that the top came to about the sentinel's elbows. On the inner side of this wall was the 'dead eight feet from and parallel to the This was designated by stakes, from one of which to the next a chain hung, and upon which lamps were lighted at night. To cross that line for any reason was a signal for the sentinel to take

I was assigned to room 18, block 3, a barren place 14 feet square, with a nar-row double bunk on each side, each bunk and we became the 'true eight.'

a shot at you.

"The surveillance over us was strict.

Taps were sounded at 9 o'clock, and even number 1, 'tis 9 o'clock. All's well. Lights promptly a bullet sought it. Here is a board. You see the hole in it. Firing at

made, but most of cess. Two large transports plied the neighboring waters, and a portion of our guard was the heavily-armed U. S. steamer Michigan. Capt. Cole and 19 associates came from Richmond to capture these crafts and deport us on the transports, using the Michigan to liberate and later rit us. His men boarded the transports passengers and succeeded in pirating of them. Cole ingratiated himself well that he was giving a wine supper the Michigan at which the commander to the Secretary of Agriculture, escort us. His men boarded the transports so well that he was giving a wine supper on the Michigan at which the commander

was to drink drugged champagne, but dur- | Washington, D. C.

WHY THEY DO NOT WRITE. Ma'ne Comrade Believes That Fear of Contradiction Prevents Veterans From Telling Their Experiences.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Every comrade who takes The Tribune and reads ing the progress of the supper he and his seven associates were arrested. We in the and grammar, publishes the same, and in

ever came.

Maj. George McKnight, in prison with and giving in many respects an altogether delean, carried on an amusing correspondifferent account of the affair. Ma). George McKinght, in prison with McLean, carried on an amusing correspon-dence between two mythical persons, "Jack O. Diamonds" and "Asa Hartz." McKnight was a versatile literary man, Now, the first comrade wrote as he saw it, and the second did likewise, and both, I doubt not, were honest in their statements, and as nearly correct as two pri-vates could be expected to be; for unless and while in prison wrote for Harper's Magazine and other periodicals. To Harper's he contributed probably his most popular poem, "My Love and I."
"You would have laughed," continued side by side, so that they could see alike, I doubt if two comrades could be found in one regiment that would report any movement just alike. Why, even in every-day life, with ne

McLean, "had you seen our mess dividing its rations of two loaves of bread daily between eight men. We selected one man to carve because of his ability to dissect the battle-smoke to obscure their view, men do not all agree, and have never done so. I have a case in mind now, where four men were present when a serious acci-dent happened, and each one made a report, and no two reports agreed. I also have in mind another case, where a com-rade some years ago wrote out for publication a short sketch of his army life, the article was printed, and but a short time elapsed before a red-hot criticism appeared ontradicting nearly the entire sketch. No wonder the comrade did not care to write again. I learned some two years later that this self-constituted reviewer was



Sleep, soldier, the many regret thee Who stand by thy cold bier today, soon, soon, shall the kindest forget thee, And thy name from the earth pass

A friend in thy place will have gained;

"But tho' hearts that now mourn for thee

Soon joyous as ever shall be;

bright orphan boy may laugh As he sits on some comrade's kind knee.

Of tears for the true and the brave, As when first, in the bloom of her beauty, She wept o'er the soldier's grave. (To be continued.)

AROUND BATON ROUGE.

Incidents Occurring While Breckinridge Was Before the City.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: No series of articles in The National Tribune have interested me more than those by George partment of Maine, Dennysville, Me. Dallas Mosgrove—"Bugle Notes from Dixie." So far as my knowledge goes they row double burk on each side, each bunk containing two berths. We first had six in this room. Later two more were added, and we became the 'true eight.'

"The surveillance over us was strict.

Taps were sounded at 9 o'clock, and even now I can hear the sentinel crying; 'Post number 1, 'tis 9 o'clock. All's well. Lights number 1, 'tis 9 o'clock. All's well. Lights out.' And if the light did not go out.' And if t ory as to numbers) made a very vigorous history of the command. attack, showing all the courage and gal-

registered 26 degrees below zero. It was so belief at a farm of the lamps along the 'dead line' went out, and the sentines were heavily gloved and muffled in furs for the night. Capt. John R. Winston, of the 45th N. C. Inf., planned the escape of himself and four comrades. Making laders of tables, they passed the dark lamps, they were the frozen water to the mainland. One poor fellow was so badly frozen that he had to be left at a farm frozen that he had to be left at a farm substance the following, viz.: "It is a sol- Fairfax Court House; then to Aquia ouse, where he was recaptured, and the dier's first duty to obey orders, but when house, where he was recaptured, and the same cause led to the capture of another orders from two sources are received it next to Gettysburg, Pa.

The same cause led to the capture of another orders from two sources are received it next to Gettysburg, Pa.

We belonged to the Third Brigade, Sec. on stolen horses. But the leader and two from the highest authority;" then, referencemendes got across to Windsor, Canada, ring to the resolution of Congress, he con-

arrest. was enough.

"They then made their way in sleighs to the mouth of the St. Lawrence, shipped for Havana, and entered Wilmington, N. Killed, and Gen. Butler released Col. Paine and placed him in command of the post. C., on a blockade runner. Capt. Winston C., on a blockade runner. Capt. Winston at once rejoined his regiment and was severely wounded in the head at the next fight. He had the peculiar experience of having been shot in precisely the same place in two different battles, so that both wounds left but one scar.

and placed him in command or the post. It is safe to say that no more orders to permit search for contrabands were secured at Baton Rouge. Col. Paine was soon after promoted to Brigadier-General, was conspicuous for gallant service left Atlanta was Peach Tree Creek July was conspicuous for gallant service left Atlanta was Peach Tree Creek July Pour Rough the campaign in 1863, resulting 20, 1864. No doubt some of the old comounds left but one scar.

"Many other attempts at escape were in the capture of Port Hudson; lost a leg rades can give more of the history of the assault June 14, lying all day on 78th.—T. D. Cornell, Lewisburg, W. Va. There was one plan formulated for re-leasing the whole batch of prisoners, and served on Millitary Commission, etc. After it came within a narrow margin of suc- the war he served several terms in Con-

Bulletin on Scientific Lumbering.

honors enough won to go round, and give each arm of the service a goodly share, and fully satisfy all who fought in the Army of the Cumberland, the Tennessee, the Potomac, or the Nayy the Potomac, or the Navy.

and say that I have left out the Army of the Shenandonh, or any other division. I am not writing a history of any army, and in naming those I have, I mean all; and I would not knowingly pluck one harel leaf from the crown so dearly but heroic-ally won by every comrade who followed gallant Sherman to the sea, or fought with Pap Thomas around Nashville, or any other, any more than I would that of the branch in which I served, the Army of the Potomac, led by the man of few words, but of noble deeds, U. S. Grant.

Most of the criticism in The Tribune comes from Western comrades, and we know that the Western comrades were all beyond all contradiction. I only ask that those Western comrades give the six New England and the Middle States the credit of having contributed a few men to help quell the rebellion.—GEO. H. HAYWARD, Co. K. 1st Mc. H. A., Com. Post 150, De-

board. You see the hole in it. Firing at a tatack, showing all the courage and gala tardy light, that sentinel came very near
killing Capt John W. Billard.

AN ESCAPE.

But even this strict surveillance could not keep all those daring souls in prison. They took advantage of even the worst Tenemy we had, the freezing cold weather.

On the first day of 1864 the thermometer registered 26 degrees below zero. It was in this connection there is a very interesting that many for a very interesting that the lost in the strict surveillance, and the lamps along Creek; then at Chancellorsville in 1863;

ond Division, Twelfth Corps. In the Fall of 1863 the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps tomrades got across to Windsor, Canada, Just as the sun rose. Here they boldly registered as escaped Confederate officers. Strangers in a strange land and penniless, yet they were taken in. The hotel keeper gave them the best room, fare and liquor the had, and raised a fund of several hundred dollars in gold for them. He could have raised more, but they told him that was enough.

Ting to the resolution of Congress, he considered it his duty to obey that. When were sent West and were in the battle of Wauchatchie, Oct. 28, 1863. Our next battle was Resaca, Ga. We then took part in the Atlanta campaign. During this could only say he would not obey the that we were called the 102d N. Y., Third Brigade, Second Division, Twentieth corps.

A Blunder.

(Chicago Tribune.) "I am satisfied now that I have made a professional blunder in your case," the physician said, noting the symptoms of his

"A blunder, doctor? Don't I seem to be improving fast enough?
"You are improving too fast. Your

Gen Sheridan's Charger.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I am back after the black horse Gen. Sheridan rode at Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864.

Comrade G. I. Nash says it was a black horse, with two white front feet and one white hind foot, and he further says that it, cannot fail from time to time to see something in its columns that, if not a description of some action in which he participated, is yet so closely descriptive participated, is yet so closely descriptive. participated, is yet so closely descriptive of such that it revives in memory some experience long since forgotten, and he proceeds to write it out as he saw it and understood it at the time. He sends his Sheridan on the Valley campaign of 1861. He could describe the other day, and another cougar and a bear were trapped less than a quarter of derstood it at the time. He sends his article to The Tribune for publication, and the editor, correcting mistakes in spelling and grammar, publishes the same, and in the course of a few weeks some comrade prepares an article criticising the first, and giving in many respects an altogether different account of the affair.

Now, the first comrade wrote as he saw it, and the second did likewise, and both, I death text were headed and the Valley entipagin of 1864 from Harper's Ferry, Aug. 4, 1864, to Mount Crawford on Sept. 29, and back to Cedar Creek on Oct. 19, 1864, and I was on duty every day and in all the battles, skirmishes and marches. I did not see Gen. Sheridan at the Battle of Cedar creek, because I was with the rear guard, trying to hold the Johnnies back while the army was going down the pike towards winchester; in fact, I do not remember stocked with troat or lung trouble are of ever seeing him on a black horse, but winchester; in fact, I do not remember of ever seeing him on a black horse, but have often seen him on a gray horse. I remember seeing him on a gray horse at Winchester, Sept. 19, 1864, and I also saw him on a gray horse at Fisher's Hill, Sept. 22, 1864.

Joseph W. Cutler, Co. I, 47th N. Y.,

that the so-called "Summer's Grapevine Bridge" was built by the 42d N. Y. Com-On May 31, about 2:30 o'clock, we removed, the 1st Minn, being the first regiment to cross the Grapevine Bridge to

follow up the retreat of Gen. Lee.

The First Division, Sixth Corps, started The First Division, Sixth Corps, started from the battlefield on the morning of the 5th of July; the 121st N. Y., belonging to the Second Brigade, First Division, commanded by Col. Emory Upton, in advance. We pressed the enemy so closely that at one place where they stopped to rest some men who were sent back to fill canteens were captured by our flankers. Just before sundown our batteries shelled their rear guard, but did not bring them to a halt.

By GOLDSMITH BROWN.

Twas down at Memphis, Tennessee, The year was eighteen sixty-three; The fight was fierce that Summer day, And when night came, a double line of pickets watched the hill of pine.

There, Forrest, by his nightly raid, His very name a terror made;

where we saw them disappear over the hills to the south. We then joined the division and made a night march, arriving A beardless youth mid beard vision and made a night march, arriving about daylight, or a little before, the next morning, July 7. The cavalry started in When, through the brush I looked, and io! pursuit the same morning (July 5), but by When, through the brush 1 100ked, some other route, as there were no troops

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Not hearing anything from the boys of the 49th Ohio, and especially of Co. I, lately, I would like to jog the memory of some of them by asking, "Who stole my turkey?"

On the return from Knoxville in February and heard my willy foe.

The gun from off my shoulder fell, To friends and home I sighed farewell; "Half! who goes there? Password and name?"
No answer to my summons came; Still through the bushes dark and low, I so and heard my willy foe. ary, 1864, at Cottonport Ferry, on the "Halt! who goes there?" once, twice and Tennessee River, I, with eight others of the regiment, was left behind to come Darkness and silence—death the price; down on a flatboat to Chattanooga, Just before starting we recured 14 chickens, an old tin churn full of honey, and a big turkey. At Chattanooga the turkey was left The Corporal to the death scene ran. in my care. I had him under my bunk, all | Come, boy, and see what you have done! ments to have him cooked by a lady in town next day, but when I woke the next morning no turkey could I find. I said a look there!" my torturing comrades so I look th

Shannon, Ill.

Wounded in Baltimore.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Henry E. Smith, now a resident of Owensboro, in Daviess County, Ky., was the first man to receive a wound or shed his blo war between the States, 1861 to 1865. Henry E. Smith first joined Co. B. 6th Mass., and afterwards served in Co. E. 33d Mass. He participated in the fight the streets of Baltimore, Md., April 19, 1861, and was wounded in that Mr. — Whitney, a member of Co. B. 6th Mass., Lowell, Mass., was killed and history records the fact that - Whitney the first man killed in the war Smith was wounded just before Whitney was killed. When Whitney was killed he fell across the already-prostrate body of Smith, Smith having received a saber ound in the left leg and at the same time been felled by a blow on the back of his Comrade Smith is now an head or neck. old man, and he carries an ugly scar on his left leg, a trophy of that fight, and is drawing the pitiful sum of \$12 per month pension.-E. G. ADAMS, Owensburg, Ky.

A Famous Brigade.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I selder see anything in The National Tribune from members of the First Brigade, First Division, Ninteenth Corps. This brigade was composed of the 29th Me., 30th Mass. and the 114th, 116th, and 153d N. Y. good regiments. We took part in the Red River Expedition, with all its hard march ing and fighting. We worked on the fa mous Baily Dam at Alexandria, La. We were eight days building the dam, but we saved the gunboats and fleet. We were a Morganza Bend from May 22 to July 3 We were then ordered to Washington an engaged in chasing Early in the Valley After the Grand Review the 29th Me malady has begun to interest me exceedingly, and I wanted to see what it would develop into if allowed to run, but I stupidly gave you a prescription that has knocked it entirely out of your system."

After the Grand Review the 25th Me, and made into castings, and made into castings.

On Friday Mr. Fox expects the second consignment, 5,000 pounds, of a lot of historic Cuban bells purchased several months ago.

PICKET SHOTS

From Alert Comrades Along the Whole

Sept. 22, 1864.

I remember reading poetry written by some one of the 28th Iowa, on the battle of Winchester, one verse being as follows:

"The 28th skirmish line was formed al"The 28th skirmish line was formed already for fray,
And glancing to the rear we saw Phil on of the command who were with us on the land-seekers' ticket for 22 days, at And glancing to the rear we saw Phil on his prancing grey."

Now, I would like to ask the comrades, where did this grey horse come in, and when did the grey quit, and when and where did the black horse commence?—

THOMAS P. ALEXANDER, Lieutenant Co. I, 11th Ind., Florence, Kan.

Grapevine Bridge.

Editor National, Tribune: In the issue of May 23, Comrade Eugene Sullivan, 42d N. Y., mentioning the article, "On the Peninsula," by Comrade John McCormick, Co. B, 5th U. S. Cav., states that the so-called "Sumner's Grapevine true of the command who were with us on the long march from Wilmington to Raleigh.

When we were mustered out at Raleigh in Greer County, O. T., I had \$40 cash. I tried to send him to his home, but when we had traveled a long way I found him on top the cars, so I was compelled to take him inside. He went with me to New York City, and was with us on Hart's Island. After we received our discharge I gave him to a Sergeant who lived there, but I have forgotten his name. If this should meet his eye I would be pleased to hear from him through The Tribune."

THE 47TH ILL, AT CORINTH.

of the command who were with us on the long march from Wilmington to Raleigh.
When we were mustered out at Raleigh.
When we be dount a Raleigh.
When we be done at Raleigh.
In discretion, plus \$2, and when I landed to feet the set of the remained forey.
I paid \$14 as Land Office fee. The remained for paid \$1 paid \$1 feet on the

that the so-called "Summer's Grapevine Bridge" was louilt by the 42d N. Y. Comrade Sullivan is mistaken in saying that the 42d N. Y. built the bridge. On May 27, 1862, at noon the 1st Minn. was ordered, with guns and cartridge-boxes, to the Chickahominy, a wagon with axes following. Arriving there the men were ordered under special charge of Capt. Downy to build a bridge, and went to work as described by Comrade Sullivan. About 5 o'clock Gen. Summer arrived at the river and seeing, to his great satisfaction, the bridge about finished, be complimented our Colonel, Alf Sully, on the work done, and turning to one of his orderlies told him to go to the Quartermaster and tell him to send a barrel of whiskey to the 1st Minn. The bridge was finished that afternoon, except the northern approach. This approach may have been made by the 42d N. Y., I will not deny. We had to guard that bridge that night. THE 47TH ILL. AT CORINTH. made by the 42d N. Y., I will not deny.

We had to guard that bridge that night, and the whinkey did us lots of good, as we lay down without a fire, in our wet clothes.

It is defending Fort Robinett, while the left lay on the ground, that Fort Williams might have a clear field. Comrade Dennis peaks of the 11th Mo., lay down without a fire, in our wet clothes.

It is defending Fort Robinett, while the left lay on the ground, that Fort Williams might have a clear field. Comrade Dennis peaks of the 11th Mo., lay down without a fire, in our wet clothes.

It is defending Fort Robinett, while the left lay on the ground, that Fort Williams might have a clear field. Comrade Dennis and elm trees as large as two feet in diameter, and hackberry, mulberry, China and the Sth Wis, were

SCATTERING. ment to cross the Grapevine Bridge to the relief of the troops on the south side of the Chickahominy.—J. G. SONDERMAN, Co. A, 1st Minn., Pembina, N. D.

Pursuit of Lee's Army.

EDFIGE NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In a recent issue of The National Tribune I saw a question by Thomas J. Maginly, 2308 Market street, Philadelphia, Pa., asking on which day—July 4 or 5—the Sixth Corps left the battlefield of Gettysburg to follow up the retreat of Gen. Lee.

Silas S. Hiner, Co. D, 189th Ohio, is now living at Ionia, Mich. He would like to hear from members of his regiment through The National Tribune.

A member of Co. G, 57th Ill., living at Frankville, Iowa, writes that he would like some comrade to write a history of the company for The National Tribune, and suggests that Capt. Geo. W. Tipp, if he is living, undertake the work.

MY FIEST EXPERIENCE ON PICKET DUTY.

MY FIRST EXPERIENCE ON PICKET DUTY.

BY GOLDSMITH BROWN.

His very name a terror made;

between us and the enemy's rear guard until after the night of July 6.—ALBERT N. JENNINGS, 121st N. Y., Highland, N. Y.

Who Stole the Turkey?

I rubbed my eyes and gazed again, I heard the bushes crackling then—O, shade of Marion! help me now, My hair on end-beads on my brow My time had come; I felt that I Must kill old Forrest's scout or diel

The gun from off my shoulder fell,

aimed and fired! a heavy fal

"Look there!" my torturing comrades I looked—an old white mule lay dead!

Tons of Old Coins Sold as Metal.

(Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.) But at this late date, as I am pretty well used up, I will forgive the man if he will Fox, President of the Fox Copper and

ter with samples of the coins, and hints that he could secure a big lot of them. Mr. Fox tested the pieces and found them 99.42 per cent. pure copper. He bought the entire lot, 25.000 pounds, on condition that the first shipment was up to the standard of the samples. The coins are about the size of an oyster cracker and of irregular forms—oblong,

triangular, rhomboid, square—and hun-dreds have no definable shape. They seem to have been cut out with some rude instrument. There are hundreds of curious designs When the pieces are rubbed bright the characters show plainly. Rude carvings of animals, trees, crosses, circles and un-

known hieroglyphics can be traced. That the coins are very old is rom the inscriptions, many of which are entirely effaced. A peculiar thing about the lot is that the majority of the pieces have recently been defaced by a rude chisel mark, as if to destroy their circulating value. Alonzo Brockett, of 1835 Bluff street,

Alonzo Brockett, of 1855 Bluit street, showed the coins to numismantists, but they were unable to throw any light on their history. Mr. Brockett met a naval officer yesterday who has traveled extensively in the east and who says the coins are from Korea. As the Government there has been adopting more perfect. there has been adopting more coins during the last 100 years, it osed these have become obsolete. his knowledge of the history of Korean money he declares they were made before the Christian era. Mr. Brockett will pre sent 200 of the coins to the Carnegie insti

Prof. Samuel A. Andrews, Superintendent of Pittsburg Schools, is also preparing a lot which he will send to exports in the hope of determining their origin and history. Mr. Fox will keep out a number of the best specimens to sell coin collectors. The rest will be melted

ON THE BORDER.

A Greer County Comrade Gives His Experience for the Benefit of Settlers in the Indian Reservations.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: A large portion of the veterans who intend to enter the Kiowa, Comanche and Apache lands will probably come by railroad, but those having conveyances and teams will do well to bring them. I would not advis bringing cattle from the far North or East

from \$20 to \$35. Good mules and farm horses are worth from \$60 to \$125 per head; common riding horses and workers, from \$25 to \$60; range unbroken horse and mules are worth from \$15 to \$40.

Building lumber, hard pine, is selling from \$22.50 per M. to \$75 per M., best shingles at \$3 down to \$1.75 per M., fence posts of native timber sell at from 4 cents to 10 cents each; coal for fuel sells at \$5

fowls; sheep and gonts are scarce. Federal soldiers are treated well here How much money is necessary to start with on homestead or other business? It depends upon your financiering course, the and two and three wires to the post. The

and on the breaks there are cottonwood and elm trees as large as two feet in diameter, and hackberry, mulberry, China and cedar, walnut, mesquite, and shinery and plum, grape and currants, with many other trees and shrubbery. This applies to the western half of Oklahoma, and to the Kiowa, Apache, and Comanche country. The eastern half has more timber, where many saw-mills are in operation.

There are many claims, deeded and undeeded, in Greer and surrounding Counties for sale. Deeded land is priced according to its value in soil, water, timber, improve-

are very encouraging. Farm hands receive \$1 per day for farm labor. Good hands on the farm and to handle and care for range stock are in demand, and receive tana and of all the Rocky Mountain counfair pay for their work. Improved land

cents, dry salt at 11 cents; best flour, 50 with the cost of freight added. These are retail prices. Good Oklahoma salt, for stock and tabis uses, retails at from onehalf to three quarters cent per pound. There are four or five salt factories within 12 to 18 miles of Delhi. All kinds of poultry do well. I see thousands of prairie chickens around me, as well as quails, rabbits, and some other game. For bear, deer, turkeys, and squirrels one will have to go to the timber. There are many fish in the streams. Board in the country is from \$2 to \$2.50 per week; in towns and cities the lowest is about \$3 per week and

I see many grocery merchants and dry goods merchants with small stocks, carry ing a good trade, growing, and seem to be flourishing in their business. may do likewise here; there are good open-

The farmer finds willing buyers for his surplus, corn and feed corn, millet, oats, hay, hogs, cows and calves, milk, butter, fowls and eggs, in the new comers. His cotton, wheat and surplus corn is sold at the depots to regular buyers for fair prices -S. MARTIN, Delhi, O. T.

THE INDIAN LANDS.

An Ohio Valley Comrade Writes That He Has Not Found an Earthly Paradise.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Many veterans have written in glowing terms of the Kiowa, Comanche and Apache lands and anyone who has not lived there would think from the descriptions that that coun try is an earthly paradise. I do not mean to belittle the country, neither do I de sire to say that my comrades have not told the truth, but all the same, they do not look through the same "specs" I do. My "specs," after three years' residence there, show me a country of about average productiveness, a surplus of sand and dust, and a scarcity of good drinking water. It is estimated that there are on the border of the reservation enough would-be home steaders to furnish about 16 claimants to

one homestead.

Speaking of dust, it is agreed among us that came from the Ohio Valley, that there is more dust here, on an average, flying through the air in 10 minutes, than in a ifetime on the shores of La Belle Riviere.

The Indians will get the very best of the land, and the whites and negroes can take the high, sandy land. And where one suc ceeds in getting a homestead there will be at least a dozen disappointed ones. Last September a comrade came here from Idaho, and said that he had home-

stended some eight or nine times, but had sold out each time just in time to not lose JOSEPH H his right to try it again, and that he was living on a homestead in that State, but had thought of selling it and trying it again here. So he got a camping outfit and went over the reservation, and spent three weeks on it, and came back and said that he would not give his little 160 acres in Idaho for an entire township in this reservation; that he'd go back home and quit trying to find a better IN AMERICAN

place than he had.

To a person raised along the Ohio River

CIVIL WAR

morocco at \$4.00; leatherette at \$2.00. All from same plates this country is sadly lacking in timber. | Albany Publishing Co., 54 Deza St., Albany, N. Y.

## Heart Beats

to this country.

Cows and Spring calves are worth here that are too fast or too slow, too strong or too weak, are not the kind that come from a healthy heart. Remember, every heart that pains, flutters, palpitates, skips beats, and to \$8 per ton, at depots.

Good hogs, horses and cattle are to be had here (I mean graded stock), as well as smothering, is weak or diseased, and cannot keep the blood circulating at its normal rate.

> "My heart was very weak and kept skipping beats until it missed from one to three beats a minute. Well knowing what the result would be if this trouble was not stopped, I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, and two bottles brought the heart action to its normal condition." D. D. HOLM,

## Huntington, Ind. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

builds up and strengthens the heart action, regulates the circulation and restores health. Sold by all druggists on a guarantee.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

I don't believe there is a good saw-log in the entire reservation. Rail, post and board trees are very seldom met with.— A. H. ROOT, Chickasaw, I. T.

A Talk With the New Montana Senator. The Hon. Paris Gibson, the new Senator elected to succeed the Hon. Tom Carter, of Montana, has been East to attend a reunion of his class at Bowdoin College, in Maine. In conversation with Along the streams, in the canyons a reporter for the Portland (Me) Press, he

to its value in soil, water, timber, improvements and nearness to market, towns, cities, railroads, etc., the same as in other countries. Deeded land in Greer County with cheap improvements is rated at from the Fall of '87, when the Great Northwith cheap improvements is rated at from \$4 to \$6 and \$8 per acre.

Undeeded land with cheap improvements may be had by the homesteader relinquishing his claim on the same for \$150 to \$1,000.

Apples, peaches, pears, plums, prunes, apricots, grapes, cherries, all have proven to be a success in Oklahoma. I have seen trees—apples and peaches—here from six to nine years old, heavily laden with line fruit.

The business chances here in general are very encouraging. Farm hands recan be rented at money or crop rent, at their country. They are especially inter-about eastern prices. Our crops are diversified. Indian, Kaffir, of the trans-Missouri country, which are sorghum, and Milo Maize corn are raised in great abundance, and there is a large least 50,000,000, provided that they are resurplus. Wheat, oats, rye and barley, claimed by storing the waters that annual-millet and brown corn succeed well. Cotton ly come down from the Rocky Mountains, is a leader. The land produces from three-quarters to one-half bale per acre. Mel-leys and tablelands of the entire country ons, pumpkins, Irish and sweet potatoes, during the long summer months. This as well as field peas and turnips, yield great Empire of the Rocky Mountains is well; so, also do nearly all garden vege-tables. Smoked bacon is retailed at 12 districts of New England and the Middle salt at 11 cents; best flour, 50 States than the possession of all the Islands, \$1.10; corn (old) meal, 65 ands of the Pacific and Indian Oceans. cents per bushel; syrups and molasses at 30 to 50 cents per gallon; lamp oil, 25 the Mississippi River has been but slight-cents per galon; granulated sugar, 12 pounds, \$1; lard, 10 cents; butter 10 to 15 cents; eggs same as butter. Dry goods, clothing, etc., sell here about like such ster. It's soils are rich becaut the cents. clothing, etc., sell here about like such ster. It's soils are rich beyond those even things do 400 to 500 miles further east, of the Mississippi Valley. Every dollar of freight added. These are expended in the reclamation of the arid Good Oklahoma salt, for lands of our country will bring immense returns. The entire far West country is increasing steadily in population

wealth. "My last visit to Maine was 35 years ago," continued the Senator, as he talked interestedly of his old home, "Last Saturday I arrived in this State and went to my birthplace in Brownfield. There is a marked change in the towns which has been produced on account of the tourist travel. What particularly attracted my notice was the rapid growth of trees of all kinds, and I have been, perhaps, as much impressed with that as anything that I have seen. The pastures of my boyhood are now covered with thick forests. lumber business of Maine will always great and profitable industry. coun y between Portland and the White Mountains is one great growing forest, and the rapidity with which trees grow

surprises me.
"Portland is the city of my boyhood,"



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SO! DIERS' ADDITIONAL HOMESTEADS.

## **PENSIONS**

Mr. Hunter is a hustler; had 117 cases allowed in one day. He is at the Department each day, looking up neglected and rejected cases. He uses all the testimony on file, and will look up yours. Fee due when

Write at once. JOSEPH H. HUNTER, Pension and Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C.

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